

plied. "Well, I s'pose I've never taken the cover off that machine since it's been in this dressing room. But, by jove, I am going to write that scenario—when I get time."

Two of Charles Clary's latest roles are the hero in "The Fire



Clary as "Black Partridge," in a recent two-reel picture, "When Wilderness Was King."

Fighter's "Love" and "Black Partridge" in the new two-reel picture, "When Wilderness Was King." He can act, even if he doesn't know a typewriter key from a door key

And, by the way, he's tall and decorous looking; seems to be the sort of man who should always wear a stiff bosom shirt and play the host on state occasions.

You didn't think he looked like that? No, of course not, nor did I, from seeing him in "movie" pictures. But that's just where the art of make-up and the actor's power to hide himself in the character of others tells a story all its own.

MERELY COMMENT

How cheap the front seats on the wagon are today!

Mebbe Congress will get some backbone and send Wm. Rockefeller to jail for contempt—and mebbe it won't.

Outside of its headache, Chicago is feeling just about as fine as could be expected.

Ida Tarbell says married women should demand wages. They do—that's why some married men are so peevish on Saturdays.

The city has so little money it is going to cut the pay of its employes—the ones whose wages can least well be cut.

Probably that's why the city is going ahead and spending all this money for an A. Lawrence police reorganization.

On the other hand, it might be something of a shock to the Hon. Andy if his reorganization scheme made such a mess that Gov. Dunne would be forced to put in a metropolitan police force.

Senator Joe Bailey sang his thirtieth or so swan song today.